

The Daily New Mexican

THE NEW MEXICAN PRINTING CO.

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The New Mexican is the oldest newspaper in New Mexico. It is sent to every Postoffice in the Territory and has a large and growing circulation throughout the southwest.

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 23.

As usual, our Democratic contemporaries are using misrepresentations in the present campaign. But it was ever thus.

What they need in Cuba is more school houses and less bull fighting. They are able to get both under American sovereignty.

Princess Kaiulani will marry an American husband. Sensible girl. She will do much better than being a queen or marrying an European nobleman.

Both political parties in the territory have agreed to make the coming campaign a short one and a merry one. Best all around. Saves money, time, energy and work and results are about the same.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Albuquerque Democrat, is worrying itself about the Republican nomination of a candidate for delegate to congress. This is as it should be. The Republicans are not worrying. There is lots of available material for such a nomination in the Republican party.

Ex-Delegate Frank A. Manzanera, of Las Vegas, thinks that this territory ought to re-elect a Democratic candidate for delegate to congress. Matter of taste. Mr. Manzanera is a very good man indeed, but his taste in this instance reminds one of the story of the old lady that kissed the cow and upon being asked why she did this, answered coolly, no accounting for taste.

The next meeting of the Republican territorial central committee might be called with great propriety during the meeting of the new American industrial fair in this city. The committee must meet soon to fix a date and place for the holding of the territorial convention to nominate a candidate for delegate to the 56th congress. The 7th, 8th or 9th days of September next would do very well.

Everything points to the fact that this is a Republican year in Rio Arriba county, and that county will give from 400 to 500 Republican majority. The people are prosperous and contented, know a good thing when they have it and propose to hold on to it. In that section of New Mexico. So say well informed citizens of that county and there is every reason to believe that this view of the situation there is correct.

In looking over the several territorial educational institutions it is becoming apparent, that if people want their boys to receive a good and thorough education, they should send them to the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell. The faculty of that educational institution is composed of first-class and capable teachers, and the board of regents of excellent and public spirited citizens. The institute is not too heavy as some other educational institutions of the territory are and is being started on its career in a sensible, practical, business-like and economical manner.

The territorial Democratic convention will be held on October 8 next in Deming. It looks as if it would be good politics, were the Republicans to wait a few days thereafter before holding their convention for the nomination of a candidate for delegate to congress and the adoption of a platform. It may be presumed that the territorial Democracy will strongly support the Chicago platform and renominate Mr. Ferguson. There are many men in the Republican ranks available for the congressional nomination and there need be no particular hurry. However, in the Republican platform, there must be no dodging, no trimming, no uncertain rhetoric. A strong and unequivocal endorsement of the national and territorial administrations and of the St. Louis platform, of the policy of the government in the annexation of conquered territory and a firm stand on the live issues of the day are demanded. Cowardice does not win in politics. Aggressiveness and pluck do.

A Needed Discontent.

The Mexican Financier, in an editorial recently, expressed some doubts concerning the expected influx of Americans into Cuba and Puerto Rico, bringing happiness and contentment to the people of those islands. The Financier takes the grounds that the Americans are a discontented, restless, driving people who cannot find happiness themselves, and it would be an impossibility for the Cubans and Puerto Ricans to derive any very great contentment from closer dealings with a nation whose characteristics are the direct opposite of their own. Says the Financier:

We hardly think that any restless person from Anglo-Saxondom will be able to increase the sum total of Spanish-American contentment. If any serious-minded persons undertake to correct us by proving that telegraphs and telephones, typewriters and roll-top desks, rapid transit and daily mails make men happier, and that Cuba, subjected to a course of modern improvements, will be more contented, and that our ideas are fundamentally unsound, we shall not even take the trouble to read their communications. There will always be many millions of matter-of-fact people, and the world could not well get on without them. Sufficient unto this world is the foolishness thereof.

There is much truth in the paragraph quoted. Twentieth century ideas of rush and energy are not calculated to bring contentment with conditions imposed upon the majority of mankind, but still it is ambition that makes the world go round. The very characteristics, which the Financier almost condemns are the ones which have made the great advancement in commerce and culture which has marked the history of the United States for the past century, possible, and once imbue the Cuban and Puerto Ricans with the same kind of discontent, it will not be long until they will rank with the other prosperous and advancing people of the world. Contentment is all right in its place, but when it results in ignorance, poverty and a state of retrogression, it has no part in the affairs of modern life. The mingling of the Anglo-Saxons with the Latins of the islands of the West Indies will do more toward obliterating the effects of 400 years of Spanish misrule than all the legislation that could be enacted by either the Cubans, Puerto Ricans or the people of the United States in four centuries.

Decided Change of Opinion.

As time passes and the situation of affairs in the Philippine islands becomes better known, public sentiment, not only in America, but in the different European countries, is assuming a decidedly dictatorial tone in demanding that the United States retain permanent possession of the entire archipelago. When the war with Spain began the Paris newspapers were particularly harsh in their condemnation of what they termed the land grabbing scheme of the United States in making war on a weaker nation. But that feeling has passed away and the sentiment is growing that the best thing that can happen for all the nations is for this country to hold the islands. In speaking of the matter the Temps says: "The Americans will quadruple the value of the Philippines, and Manila will become the rival of Hongkong." Certainly that is what the United States will do for Manila and it will do the same—other things being equal—for San Juan de Puerto Rico and for Santiago de Cuba and every other Spanish place to which its domination or influence may extend, and everybody in the world knows it.

The opposition of Germany, Russia, and France to the United States control of the islands, when it first arose, came from the reluctance of those powers to see the possession of islands they coveted themselves pass into the hands of a powerful nation capable of controlling them and preventing any partition by Europe, but now that is done is done, the power of the United States has been demonstrated and it is expected that this country will get all it can and keep all it gets, even to the smallest of the islets taken from Spain.

The ability of the United States to carry out its purpose is fully recognized. The London papers say that the United States has bounded into the position as the fourth naval power of the world, and confess that much interest of a friendly nature is taken in the progress of this country as a colonizing nation. This great change in the attitude of the European nations has taken place within four months, and there has been an all around revision of the estimates heretofore placed upon the strength of the United States.

If the United States does what all the civilized nations confidently expect her to do, she will simply hold all that she now has and in no case will the interests of any other country be allowed to interfere with the expansion of territory and trade made possible by the results of the war recently brought to a successful conclusion.

Should Have An Exhibit This Year.

The Argus is in receipt of the premium list of the 2nd annual fair of the New Mexico Horticultural society which is to be held in Santa Fe, September 7, 8 and 9. The Pecos valley had a very creditable exhibit at the exposition last year.

Success to the Register.

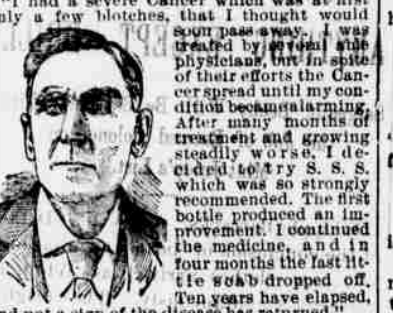
E. O. Creighton has retired as one of the editors and proprietors of the Roswell Register, the paper now being under the management of R. S. Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton has floated the flag of Republicanism to the breeze, and will make his home in the town of Roswell. The Register is an earnest advocate of the true faith. That he will succeed not only in this endeavor, but in making the Register a success financially, is certain. Mr. Creighton retires to accept the principality of the Roswell public schools.

Deserved Praise.

"If foreign observers might presume to have an opinion upon his conduct, it would probably be that President McKinley has kept his finger constantly upon the national pulse and has known how to stimulate and direct national thought without too markedly outrunning its movement. Everything has been done in the open, every move has been discussed as a possibility all over the United States before the government was irrevocably committed one way or the other, and the result of this cautious, tentative policy is that where he stands at this moment, the president has the whole American people at his back. We do not know that there can be any higher standing up for a president governing under the Constitution of the United States."

Little Pimples Turn to Cancer.

Cancer often results from an impurity in the blood, inherited from generations back. Few people are entirely free from some taint in the blood, and it is impossible to tell when it will break out in the form of dreaded cancer. What has appeared to be a mere pimple or scratch has developed into the most malignant cancer.



It is dangerous to experiment with Cancer. The disease is beyond the skill of physicians. S. S. S. is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Cancer.

S.S.S. For the Blood

(Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy guaranteed Purely Vegetable. All others contain potash and mercury, the most dangerous of minerals. Books on Cancer and blood diseases, mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

A First Class Suggestion.

Several of the territorial Republican newspapers have brought forward the name of Hon. Geo. W. Prichard, of White Oaks, as a candidate for delegate to congress. Mr. Prichard is well and favorably known over the whole of New Mexico. He has been a prominent attorney for years, is a staunch Republican, and a thorough, earnest worker in every thing he undertakes. He has been a resident of the territory for many years and is familiar with the needs of its people. He would make a strong candidate.

Democratic Tears From Socorro County

The leaders of the Democratic party in New Mexico have decided upon a short campaign, and therefore called the convention for October 8. Short campaigns are economical, but in Socorro county, give great advantage to the Republicans, as that political organization is controlled by men who have nothing to do but seek an office, and the morning after election they begin their scheming for the next time. In this county some 15 or 20 Republicans have devoted their attention to securing votes since the closing of the polls two years ago.

Let in the Territories.

The refusal heretofore given to the requests of New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma for statehood suffrage. At its next session congress should let all three of these territories into the Union.

All have population and wealth enough to maintain state governments, and, in addition, New Mexico and Arizona have waited long for the privilege of establishing governments of that kind. To delay still further their admission would be an act of injustice of which congress should not be guilty. Objection has been made to the admission of New Mexico and Arizona on the ground that they would send free coinage senators and representatives to congress. But it is unfair to give much weight to the objection of this kind. The extent to which a state of few inhabitants affects national legislation is small. But whether great or small, it is not the chief consideration in determining whether a state government shall be established. The chief question is whether the legislature of a certain part of the national domain, capable of self-government shall continue to be ruled as residents of a subject province.

A territory is nothing but a province of the federal government. It is ruled from Washington. Its very existence depends upon the good will of congress. A territorial government has existed in New Mexico for nearly half a century, and yet it could be abolished at any moment by congress. Its people could be deprived of every right they now exercise in connection with their government. The legislature could be taken from them. The laws of Rhode Island or Delaware could be made applicable, and the laws of New Mexico would have to give way. In fact, congress need not make any laws at all. It could provide for a commission to fill all offices, however humble, and the people would be the whim or will of the commissioners, subject only to the slight restraints contained in the national constitution.

These are matters ordinarily overlooked by citizens of states, secure in the exercise of their right of self-government. They show how wholly provincial a territory is. They suggest the obligation to withdraw the federal authority and permit the inhabitants to establish a government of their own.

The Negro Soldier.

We used to think the negro didn't count for very much—Light fingered in the melon patch, and chicken yard, and such. Much mixed in point of morals and absurd in point of dress. But we've got to reconstruct our views on color, more or less. Now we know about the Tenth at La Quasina! The negro soldier showed himself another Read the story of his courage, coldly, carefully, who can—The story of the Tenth at La Quasina! We have heaped the Cuban soil above their bodies, black and white—The strangely sorted comrades of that grand and glorious fight—And now a fair-haired volunteer goes whole and sound today For the successor of the colored troops, the battle and the feud is done forever, of the blue coat and the gray—All honor to the Tenth at La Quasina! B. M. CHANING.

Notaries' Records.

The New Mexican Printing Company has on sale blank records for the use of notaries public, with the chapter of the Compiled laws governing notaries, printed in the front. Will be delivered at any postoffice or express office on receipt of \$1.35.

TERRORS OF MODERN LIFE.

Wherein a Stranger to Cheap Lunches Sustains Several Shocks.

With an air of indecision the stranger who had dropped into a Dandara lunchery came to the counter, looking at the menu with a frown. He was a man of the street, a man of the stock next to him and said: "I beg your pardon, but I called for a roast beef sandwich, and I believe the waiter girl has brought me a roast horse sandwich. To make like horse, and it tastes like horse. Would you mind giving me your opinion?" He uncovered the slab of meat resting between the two slices of bread, and the solemn looking man, leaned over and inspected it. "You ordered a roast beef sandwich?" he asked. "Yes." "And this is what she brought you?" "It is." "It is undoubtedly horse meat," he said. "Carrot horse. What else did you call for?" "A glass of milk." "And they gave you that white stuff?" "Yes. That's milk all right enough." "You, it is probably milk, but you have no guarantee that it's cow's milk. If there's anything in the market that's cheaper, it's the cheaper thing. It's goat's milk or something of that sort. I wouldn't touch it." "I won't. How about this lemon cream pie?" "Did they bring you that for lemon cream pie?" "Yes. Can they gouge a fellow on that too?" "Can they? I'm willing to bet \$500 there never was a lemon within 14 miles of the place where that pie was manufactured. It's made of gum arabic, alum and molasses, and the white stuff on top is something that steams out of it in the cooking. Notice that glass of water?" "Yes. That's water, isn't it?" "It's artificial water. Didn't you notice the girl drawing it from that tank? It's concocted out of cheap chemicals." "There isn't anything cheaper than water is there?" "That shows you don't live here. Nothing cheaper than water. It's one of the most expensive things we have. To get good, genuine water costs so much that I never use it at all. I would no more touch the stuff in that glass than I'd fly. You'd better let it alone."

"I'm going to let the whole thing alone," he said, "the stranger, rising in great indignation. Whereupon he picked up his 20 cent check, walked stiffly to the cashier's desk, threw down a quarter, took his change and, with a parting look of scorn at the cashier, went out, and sniffed the air suspiciously as if oppressed by a fear that it was a base imitation of air—Chicago Tribune.

Where She Would Be Strong.

"I will admit," he said at last, when the discussion was beginning to become tiresome to him, "that there is one branch of legal practice in which a woman ought to be a brilliant success." "Oh, much more so." "And what branch is that?" she inquired. "Cross examination," he replied. "And why should she be so successful at that?" she demanded. "Because," he answered, "when you come to the knowledge of law with woman's natural curiosity you have a combination that positively cannot be beaten for getting at facts."

There's the Rub!

First Old Villager (to second ditto)—I met 'ole squiro this mornin', an' 'John,' says he, 'you drove me for nigh on 40 years.' 'I did, sir,' says I. 'Well,' says he, 'you'll be interested to know that I'm startin' a motor car.' 'Indeed, sir, I'm very sorry,' says I. 'Why?' says he. 'Well, sir,' says I. 'It's like this: Startin' a motor car is all right. I haven't a word to say agin' it. If a man has no one dependent on 'im, but it's when you come to stoppin' it that the trouble begins!'—Punch.

A Gallant Answer.

"I am not at all sensitive," said Miss Cayenne, "over the fact that men do not propose to me." "There is no reason why you should be," replied Willie Wishington. "They doubtless prefer cherishing vague hopes for the future to being rendered totally disconsolate."—Washington Star.

A Last Will.

Uncle (a lawyer)—Well, my boy, I'm sorry to hear that you are studying law. I can't see any way that a young lawyer can make money now. "Nephew—There is one way—'Where there's a will there's a way.'—New York Truth.

A Change.

Julia—Before we were married Junius used to cry his idol. Janet—Of course. "But since we were married he wants to be the idle one."—Yonkers Statesman.

Love.

She—Do you think love is an illness, as the doctors claim? He—Well, yes, something of a rash nature.—Indianapolis Journal.

Progressive Farming.

The Stubbles—Hi, what was yer oblect in buyin' that 'er patch o' sterile land down to Stony Corners? Hiram Ostlin—One of my schemes, Ike. I'm goin' to pasture the cows on that 'er land an' give them city folks that new-fangled sterilized milk right from the cow.—Up to Date.

RECORD AND BRIEF WORK.

Transcript, record and brief work for attorneys at the New Mexican printing office for the approaching session of the Territorial Supreme court, printed at the lowest possible figures and in the neatest, best and most acceptable style. Patronize the New Mexican Printing Co., and you will get first-class work, besides supporting an institution that is at work daily for this city, this county and the entire territory of New Mexico.

NOT TO KISS.

The garden hose sent up a shower of spray that scurried for a moment in the shadow of the oak, then heaved and then freshened the lawn. The climbing rose vine, with its unaged bloom, sent up a perfume that greeted the senses for an instant and then hurried on. Mr. Berrington sent up his card. The roomy, shadowy porch, the lounging chair and the idle, breeze-swinging hammock pleased him. So did the girl, and the white duck gown and the eyes that spoke him greeting.

"Good evening, Summer," he said. "I feared I might not find you." "You owe this pleasure," she replied, "to a broken shoe lace. It gave way when I was stepping into the drag, so I told them not to wait." "And you left your driver?" he asked. "Oh," she exclaimed, "they were only going to a hop at the hotel, and I told them I would walk over." "May I take you?" he asked in a disappointed tone. "No; I have decided not to go. I will give you the pleasure of my company here." The way Mr. Berrington relaxed into a rocking chair told more than his reply.

"You might have sat in the hammock with me had you asked it," she said, laughing; "that is, provided you sat on the other side and let me have the view." "Oh, I see!" he exclaimed. "You like the 'S' chair positions and expect me to get the impressions of the landscape from your face." "It isn't paint," she laughed. "It's sun. You know I burn."

Mr. Berrington, after laying his hat and stick on the floor, took the place offered him. A nodding rose marked several inches before the girl exclaimed: "Oh, Mr. Berrington, I heard this evening that you were going back to town tomorrow, and you haven't taken me to see that wonderful boiling spring. Are you going to break your promise?" "Oh, no," he replied; "only postponed it very."

"That won't do," she said, with gravity. "Summer friendships are never biennial. Next year you will choose a younger bud and I a younger thorn. Old boys like young girls, and young boys prefer seasoned maidens." "That may be true," he admitted, "but with you and me it is different. We have been so much to each other—so congenial. We have found so many tastes and pleasures in common that I feel confident that we could carry our friendship through the remainder of time."

"Yes," she assented, "you think that now, of course, but I am sure you thought the same thing of some other girl at this time last year. I fancy that the seasons have much to do with our likes." "But our candor," he continued. "We have never deceived each other. It would have been useless, I admit, understanding each other as we do, but can such perfect companionship be forgotten? Can it ever become a neglected toy?"

"We have been great friends," she said frankly, "and I cannot know how much I shall miss you till tomorrow." "And doesn't it amuse you," he said, "to remember what formal, ceremonious acquaintances we have been? Although we have come so close in thought and heart, we have always observed the most rigid rules of etiquette." "Do you think that is the case tonight?" she laughed, when I sit here in the hammock with you and no one else about?" "I am glad you have learned to trust me," he murmured. "You could not pay me a higher compliment. I was thinking how strange it is that we should follow the laws of custom even though we are better able to understand our own motives and impulses."

"That custom is a woman's greatest safeguard," she protested. "She can appeal to it when her own will wavers." "Take you and me, for instance," he argued. "Many, many times I have watched your face, your eyes; I have watched your lips as they curled in scorn, pursed in surprise or drooped in disgust. Many a time I have thought I have pressed my lips to yours. But it was all in thought. In reality I have talked openly on, mastering the impulse that dared me."

"You have been stealing," she pouted. "I did not give you the right to kiss me even in thought." "I felt like a thief," he admitted. "I wished to confess, but your look restrained me. I have waited my opportunity, for I felt that in a friendship like ours there would come a time when the caresses permitted in thought would clamor for their existence. I felt that the time would bring itself about when such a realization would be neither a surprise nor a concession to either of us. I felt that it would become a necessity to ripen our confidence."

She was looking at the floor. A quiet breeze rustled the oak leaves, and the rose nodded. As he did not answer, he put his hand over to her side of the hammock and slowly, very slowly, he leaned forward till his mustache lightly touched her cheek. She started—stood up. The notes of a coach horn, mellow with distance, floated up to them. "Why," she exclaimed, "that is our horn! They must be coming back for me!" Reaching up, she pulled one of the nodding roses and, turning to Berrington, said, "Will you take this as a pledge to do something I shall ask you?" He arose and, leaning over her, took the hand that held the flower.

"Anything you wish, darling," he whispered. She looked straight into his eyes and said slowly: "When you are telling summer idyls at the club next winter, don't forget the girl you couldn't kiss."—Chicago Tribune.

A Historical Fear.

Stephen Hayward of Deer Park, Boone county, has in his possession a musket of great historical value. It was captured from a British officer in Concord, Mass., on April 1, 1775. Host of the British soldiers had left the village in haste, followed by Americans. From the window of one of the houses a fire was kept up on the Americans by British officers and two soldiers who had locked themselves in the room. Mr. Hayward's great-grandfather, Hope Brown, and a neighbor forced the door and entered the room, killing the soldiers and capturing the officer, who proved to be a second lieutenant. The neighbor secured the sword and scabbard and Mr. Brown his musket. The musket, being that of an officer, is lighter than those of that period. The barrel is 42 inches long, the total length 66 inches, and weighs 16 pounds 4 ounces. Stamped on the metal is the name of the armory where it was made, Galton, and the year 1763. On a brass plate near the grip is the Roman numeral III, and near the trigger is the crown with the initials G. R. Stamped on the band is the number of the regiment, the Fifty-second.—Kansas City Journal.

Code of Civil Procedure.

Every practicing attorney in the territory should have a copy of the New Mexico Code of Civil Procedure, bound in separate form with alternate blank pages for annotations. The New Mexican Printing Company has such an edition on sale at the following prices: Leatherette binding, \$1.25; full law sheep, \$3; flexible morocco, \$2.50.

A Moving Voice.

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SOCIETIES.

Montezuma Lodge No. 1, A. F. & M. Regular communication first Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. F. S. DAY, Secy.

Santa Fe Chapter No. 1, R. A. M. Regular convocation second Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. JAMES H. BRADY, H. P.

Santa Fe Commandery No. 1, E. T. Regular convocation fourth Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. M. J. FOSTER, E. C.

ADDITIONAL WALKERS, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

PARADE LODGE No. 2, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening at Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers always welcome. STOLEY LAYTON, N. G.

H. W. STAVES, Recording Secretary.

CENTENNIAL ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F. Regular communication the second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Odd Fellows' hall; visiting patriarchs welcome. THOS. A. GOODWIN, C. P.

A. F. BARTLEY, Scribe.

MYRTLE REBEKAH LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F.

Regular convocation first and third Tuesday of each month at Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers and sisters welcome. THURSDAY, NEWELL, Noble Grand.

HATTIE WAGNER, Secretary.

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meets every Friday evening in Odd Fellows' hall, San Francisco street. Visiting brothers welcome. W. H. WOODWARD, Secretary.

K. O. F. F.

SANTA FE LODGE No. 2, K. O. F. F. Regular meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at Castle hall. Visiting knights give a cordial welcome. J. L. ZIMMERMAN, Chancellor.

LEE MURKIN, K. of R. and S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. BASLEY, (Late Surveyor General.) Attorney at Law, Santa Fe, N. M. Land and mining business a specialty.

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A. B. RENEHAN, Attorney at Law, Practices all Territorial Courts, Commission Court of Claims, Collections and title searching. Rooms 8 and Spiegelberg Block.

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D. W. MANLEY, Dentist, Office, Southwest Corner of Plaza, over Fisher's Drug Store.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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CHAS. A. SPIESS, District Attorney for the First Judicial District. Practices in all the courts of the Territory. Office—Griffin Block, Santa Fe, N. M.

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Commencing June 1st, 1898, the Santa Fe Route will place on sale tickets to Denver and return at rate of \$25.00. Colorado Springs, \$28.85. Pueblo, \$31.05. These tickets will be on sale daily until October 31st, 1898, final return limit. October 31st, 1898, for particulars call on any agent of the Santa Fe Route.

H. S. LUTZ, Agent, Santa Fe, N. M.

W. J. BLACK, G. P. A., Topeka, Kas.

Pecos Valley Railway

Time card in effect January 31, 1897, (Central Time): Leave Pecos, Tex., daily at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Roswell, N. M., at 5:15 p. m., leaving Roswell daily at 9:35 a. m., arriving at Pecos at 7:10 p. m., connecting with the Texas & Pacific Ry. for all points north, south, east and west.

Stages for Lincoln, White Oaks and Nogal leave Roswell on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m.

For low rates and information regarding the resources of this valley, and the price of land, or any other matters of interest to the public, apply to

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